

## SENT TO THE HILLS.

Precautions Taken to Prevent Spread of Disease

## AMONG AMERICAN SOLDIERS

NOW IN FRONT OF SANTIAGO. STRAINED RELATIONS BETWEEN OUR FORCES AND GARCIA'S CUBAN SOLDIERS—INSURGENTS BECOME ANGRY BECAUSE GENERAL SHAFTER WOULD NOT ALLOW THEM TO ENTER THE CITY AND LOOT IT. GARCIA REFUSED TO BE PRESENT AT THE FLAG RAISING. CUBANS WON'T WORK OR FIGHT—AMERICANS DISGUSTED WITH THEM.

(Copyright, 1898, by the Associated Press.) SANTIAGO DE CUBA, July 18, (6 p. m.), via Kingston, Jamaica, July 19.—9:18 a. m.—Strenuous efforts to prevent the spread of infectious diseases among the American troops in front of Santiago de Cuba were made so soon as the city surrendered and for the past thirty-six hours our soldiers have been sent as rapidly as possible to the hills north of the city where new camps have been established.

Everything possible is being done to improve the sanitary conditions of the camps, especially in the case of troops which are expected to take part in the expedition to Porto Rico. Of the regiments here only those which are not in the slightest infected will be allowed to go to Porto Rico. The others will remain here for the present, encamped on the high ground north of Santiago. Two immune regiments from New Orleans and Mobile are expected here daily and upon their arrival they will be sent to the city, forming the only American garrison force which will remain there.

The physical condition of our troops is not considered serious now that the number of cases of fever is growing less all the time and it is believed the disease will disappear with the removal of the soldiers to healthier localities and the extra precautions which are being taken.

General Wheeler's cavalry division is practically free from sickness and probably will be allowed to go to Porto Rico to take part in the campaign.

A fact which is impressed more and more every day upon the American officers and men is the increasing strained relations between the Americans and General Garcia's Cuban soldiers. Indeed the situation has now reached a point where there is practically no communication between the armies, and their relations border on those of hostility rather than the relations which one would suppose should exist between allies.

After General Shafter announced his decision not to let the Cuban junta enter the city of Santiago, deep muttering were heard among General Garcia's men. It was evident the Cubans were greatly disappointed at the step taken by the American commander, for they had confidently counted upon having Santiago turned over to them to loot and plunder as they had in succession sacked Balquid, Siboney and El Caney. Consequently their disappointment was keen when they ascertained that they were not to be permitted to take possession of the city upon General Shafter's surrender. On Friday last Castillo, brother of General Demetrio Castillo, went to General Shafter's headquarters in order to ascertain the cause of this, to the Cubans, inexplicable resolution.

"Why is Santiago to remain in the hands of our enemies?" he asked.

"The Spaniards are not our enemies," replied General Shafter.

"We are fighting the soldiers of Spain, but we have no desire to despoil her citizens. No Cuban will be allowed to enter the city, nor will any American soldier. The government of the city is a matter for the people to decide. When the American army leaves it, I presume it will be turned over to you, but not until then."

Castillo, who came direct from General Garcia's camp, did not attempt to conceal his chagrin.

The Cuban soldiers now fully realize that there is a rising sentiment against them in the army. They hear nothing but words of scorn from our men as they pass onward, looking their bacon and hard tack into the woods. Even our officers no longer conceal their disgust for their allies, and it is understood that the warm friendship displayed towards them at first has now turned into contempt, for the Cubans have neither fought nor worked.

The correspondent of the Associated Press who sends this dispatch saw a group of Cubans refuse point blank to aid in building roads, and, during the two days heavy fighting, while they were loitering in the rear, our surgeons sought in vain to secure assistance from them, even to cut poles for improvised litters for our wounded.

Hundreds of such instances are being told around the camp fires, until the name of Cuban is usually wreathed with camp profanity, and very rarely is a kind word spoken of them. In fact, in some quarters there is disposition to prophesy an early collision between our men and the Cubans.

General Shafter yesterday morning, sent an invitation to General Garcia, to attend the ceremony of raising the American flag over Santiago, but the Cuban general showed his resentment by sending a reply which simply confirmed the course which he and his ragged, ignorant soldiers have followed during the weeks of hard fighting and campaigning which have resulted in the fall of Santiago. He declined the invitation, said he hated the Spaniards, and added that he did not want to be near any of them.

Since that time the Cubans have remained in their camp, against American requests, and our troops have no communication with them.

The question has arisen between the army and navy officials as to the disposition to be made of the half a dozen large Spanish merchant steamers which were in the harbor of Santiago at the time of the surrender. Rear Admiral Sampson arrived in the city to-day on the Vixen and claimed the steamers were prizes of the navy. He also was desirous of placing prize crews on board of them. General Shafter, however, refused to recognize Admiral Sampson's claims. He declared the steamers with everything else in Santiago had surrendered to him. The question, apparently is still undecided. But at any rate the admiral returned to his flagship without having distributed prize crews among the merchant men and the latter are still in possession of the army.

## A CITY OF SILENCE.

Santiago in Complete Possession of the American Forces—In spite of the Fifth (th) City is Healthy. SANTIAGO HARBOR, July 18, (6 p. m.), via Kingston, Jamaica, July 19.—8:45 a. m.—Santiago is now a city of silence.

The American flag waves over the military headquarters on Morro's flag-



GENERAL MARTINEZ CAMPOS.

The Man Who is Likely to Succeed Sagasta as Premier of Spain.

In addition to the strain of having to meet with the cabinet every day, sometimes twice a day, and being burdened with the thoughts of the best methods by which she can subdue the riots in which Madrid is reveling, the queen regent is constantly in dread of a crisis in the cortes. Should the fall of the Sagasta ministry ever eventuate, there is one loyal Spaniard, and only one, whom the queen will appoint to take the place of premier and reorganize the cabinet upon more liberal principles. This man is Martinez Campos, the only member of the government who has stood unflinchingly by the queen in every measure she has taken.

The queen regent has for a long time

wanted to give in to the United States,

but has not, until the annihilation of Cervera's fleet, had a good pretext to do so. This step has been constantly urged on by General Campos. "It is the only way to save the dynasty, your majesty," he would say to the queen, "for this is a hopeless war, and we can never expect to gain anything from it."

When the crisis comes, which cannot be far off, General Campos will be immediately chosen premier and will form a military cabinet and make overtures for peace. No one is better fitted, not even Sagasta, to preside over the cortes than General Campos, for he has carefully studied the situation and knows what steps are best to take.

upon the report that the American Commodore Watson will take a squadron to the Spanish coast and bombard the forts, says the rumor is "mere nonsense." This is the argument: "The Iowa, one of the vessels which it is said will go, has not room enough in her bunkers for the coal necessary to carry her from the United States to Spain."

But even supposing she can get coal enough, what would be the American base of operations? If the American vessels were damaged, where would they be repaired? As for bombarding ports, the answer to that is that Cadix, Barcelona, Coruna, Santander and almost all the ports of Spain are well fortified and in condition to repel any attack by the American fleet.

"Such a resolution, if it has been taken, is due to a desire of the American government to satisfy clamorous spirits in the United States, now greatly excited over the news that the second Spanish naval division under Admiral Camara is on the way to the Philippines, where it will most likely defeat the American squadron under Commodore Dewey. The American government has tried to persuade the American people that the sending to Spain of a squadron under Watson will compel the squadron of Admiral Camara to return for the defense of the Spanish ports, so that Dewey's fleet will be saved and there will be no danger that American ports in the Pacific will be bombarded by Camara."

A cablegram just received from Madrid says that in August the cortes will meet again to consider a matter of the highest importance. This has been much commented upon in all circles and has caused considerable anxiety among many who, until now, have shown no lack of confidence.

El Pais, the semi-official organ of the colonial government, laments the brevity of the news from Madrid, and the fact that such dispatches are published often appear so obscurely. Nevertheless, it believes that the dispatch in question does not justify any doubt or alarm, "because neither Senor Sagasta and his Liberal colleagues nor the Conservatives, who might succeed him in power, would propose any solutions of international questions that were not in agreement with the general feeling of the people of Cuba and Spain."

El Pais suggests that the meeting of the Spanish chambers in August is probably intended to procure legislative sanction to negotiations by the executive for money for war necessities. This conjecture, El Pais says, agrees with the report from London as to the payment due on the Spanish foreign debt.

The autonomists, despite all the favorable assurances given, seem to be very much dissatisfied with the outlook, as appears from an editorial in yesterday's El Pais. They realize that their twenty years of work and sacrifice for their ideals are all but useless, and that they will never enjoy the fruits of their labors, seeing that what they have done is likely to rebound only to the benefit of the United States.

There is a new and radical change noticeable among the producing element, especially the plantation owners and merchants, who have their interests in close touch with the United States. For them the only solution of the problem which will save Cuba is annexation. In their opinion there is no other way to prevent Cuba coming to a state of complete anarchy, because independence would never be a guarantee of true peace, but merely a source of future selfish ambition, social disorders and political perturbation and conflicts.

PATRIOTIC AND RELIGIOUS. Washington Star: My daughter, who teaches in a mission Sunday school, tells me of a Dewey experience she had with a youngster making his first appearance. She had put him through a half hour or more of instruction in the rudimentary principles, for he was entirely lacking in information on that point, and to test him was reviewing her work with him.

"Now," she said, "tell me again who made the world and all that is in it?" "God did," replied the boy, with commendable promptitude. "God can do everything, can't he?" she asked again.

"The boy hesitated a moment. "I don't believe He could lick Dewey," he answered at last, and his teacher set

silent between her religion and her patriotism. It wasn't her time to say anything. If she didn't want to lose that boy for ever, and she had wit enough to let it go at that.

## A FELLOW FEELING.

Makes Wheeling People as Wondrous Kind as Elsewhere.

A fellow feeling prompts it. We all have troubles of our own. We appreciate assistance. Relief from trouble promotes gratitude. Gratitude promotes publicity. Publicity promotes the public good. A man with a bad back. The kind that aches all day, and does not cease at night. Is a grateful man when his back is cured.

He wants to tell his friends about it. Let them know relief can be had. Lots of fellow feeling in Wheeling. Doan's Kidney Pills have cured so many backs.

Read what this Wheeling citizen says. Mr. Thomas Gabriel, of Erie street, an employe at the Aetna-Standard mills, says: "In following my work I am necessarily exposed to intense heat and in stepping into the air outside cool off very quickly. In that way I contracted a cold which settled in my kidneys and caused me a great deal of trouble. In time the kidney secretions went wrong, being too frequent and often distressing. Aside from this trouble I was always strong and healthy and feeling it would be easier to get rid of it at once, than it would be to let it go, I got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills at the Logan Drug Co. and began their use. I felt the effect of the first three or four doses, and I did not take half a box before all symptoms of the trouble disappeared. My back felt as strong as it ever did."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

## DOWN IN THE STOKEROOM.

A Glimpse of the Heroic Fellows Under the Decks.

New York Press: If a landman wants an experience that he will not forget soon let him go down into the stokehold of a warship. Then he will realize, indeed, what it means to be in the bowels of a vessel and, to an extent, what it means to be buried alive. If he can face the roaring furnaces without shirking and stand in the steel wall'd pit without feeling dread, he will be a man of rare nerve.

Sunk in a shaft twenty feet below the sea, men toil amid fierce fires whose flames in that confined space lick out at them with every movement of the long steel bars that are used to feed the gaping furnaces, as savage caged beasts are fed, and, like the beasts, the fires are raging to kill the men who master them only by desperate labor.

There is no room to spare on a modern ship. Therefore the night furnaces are so crowded together that the men who serve them have barely space to move and to breathe. So near are they to the stokers and firemen that until their skins are hardened to it they blister and crack with the heat. The chance visitor can bear it only a few minutes, and even in that short time he feels as if the air were roasting him alive.

Every time one of the red hot disks that serves as a furnace door is opened the terrific fire within seems about to leap out to destroy the ship. Fine gray ashes make a film in the air that suffocate one. The air that is forced into the stokehold from above catches the heat so quickly that it is shriveling almost as soon as it comes from the vents of the blowers.

Shovels and bars are too hot for any hand except that of a hardened fireman to touch. There is nothing to be heard of the sounds of the sea or of the rushing of the ship. Noises are plentiful, but they are the noises of scorching flames and of growling machinery.

This is a stokehold when the ship is going at ordinary speed and there are no special demands on the stokers and the firemen. When it comes a time that a ship must fight for her life, chase or run, the stokehold becomes a place of torment. When the warship goes into action she calls on every one of her hundred and more engines to be in readiness and the firemen must furnish every pound of steam that they can give her. The more they give her the louder are the demands of the engineers for more, and the men must work at the fires till they fall. Forced draught is the order then, and the stokehold is practically sealed up so that no air may escape through it except through the furnaces. The fires grow fiercer and fiercer, and soon there is no spot in the steel pit that is not unbearably hot. Men watch the indicators and shout for more steam. The engineers yell at the tolling horde that the fires are not hot enough to work a tugboat. The grates are choking with the steady rush of ashes. Coal is pouring into the roaring mouths of the furnaces in steady streams. So enormous is the draught that solid masses of it are sucked into them as if they were feathers. The water carriers carry bucket after bucket to the panting men crouched under the gray coating of the ash, that are so thick in the air now that the electric lights shine only dimly through them. Men fall in queer limp heaps and are dragged away to die or to go mad. Relief after relief is called to the burning hole, and still the open throats of the ship's engines take the steam faster than the furnaces can make it.

What is going on above no man down there knows. Sometimes a dull echoing shock may tell them that the ship has been hit hard. News drifts to them at intervals that the enemy is winning or losing, but of the glory of the fight they know nothing. They know only that if they are tormented they will die, with no chance to swim or fight. Even if they sink slowly, from damages through cannon shot, they must stay at their posts till the end; and when they get the word to save themselves they have before them a desperate climb up slippery ladders and through narrow manholes—a bad course to race with a rushing sea when it is pouring into their hold is protected better than any other part of the ship against the direct impact of projectiles, there is no protection against torpedoes or shells that may drop into the smokestacks.

The stokers and the firemen of the modern warship face many of the dangers of war, much of the suffering and get little of the glory.

## A Room in French Dress.

PARIS, July 18.—A duel arising from the Zola trial was fought this afternoon at St. Cloud between M. Paul Derou-lode, the essayist and poet, author of "Chants du Soldat," and M. Gustave Hubbard, member of the chamber of deputies for Fontenoy. The latter, who is an adversary of Zola, was the first to draw, declaring M. Hubbard had discredited himself. Two duels between well known journalists, growing out of the trial, are pending.

## If the Baby Is Cutting Teeth.

Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. m-w&f

Dr. Miles' Pain Pills are guaranteed to stop headache in 15 minutes. "One cent a dose."

## PENALTY OF REAL RECKLESSNESS.



Wife of Injured Cyclist (who, having found considerable difficulty in getting on his bicycle, and none whatever in coming off, has never ventured to attempt more than three miles an hour)—Well, I do believe he's had a lesson at last! I warned him about "scorching." I said to him, "What have you got to do with the record?"

## GOLD DUST.

Ask Your Neighbor

whose house is conspicuously clean, whose work worries her least, whose leisure time is greatest, how she manages. The chances are ten to one she will answer:

"I do all my cleaning with

**GOLD DUST** Washing Powder

Sold by all grocers. Largest package—greatest economy. THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

## Ohio Valley Prohibition Assembly.

Assembly Grounds, Moundsville, W. Va.,

July 15th-25th, 1898.

## A FULL PROGRAMME.

Gospel, Temperance, Prohibition, Logic, Inspiring Music by Quartette, Solo and Chorus Choir, Illustrated Lectures. Among America's best talent are Rev. D. C. Babcock, D. D., of New Hampshire; Hon. W. T. Bundick, of Virginia; Hon. M. J. Fanning, of Maryland; Rev. C. H. Mead, D. D., of New York; Lou J. Beauchampe, of Ohio; Mrs. Helen Bullock, of New York; John G. Woolley, of Illinois; Col. George W. Bain, of Kentucky, and others. See small bills.

The W. C. T. U. will be under the leadership of Mrs. N. R. C. Morrow with the aid of a score of experienced W. C. T. U. workers. The music will be in charge of Prof. J. G. Dailey and the Dailey Quartette.

A good hotel, fine shade, excellent water, splendid grounds, easy of access by railroad and electric lines.

Season Tickets . . . . \$1.00.

Day Tickets . . . . .25.

## AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* on every wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought and has the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897.

*Samuel Pitcher, M.D.*

## Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought" BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

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